## "Somewhere In France" First of a Series of Short Stories By Richard Harding Davis

A Romance of the War and the Trenches by the Greatest of American Writers—Five Other Rattling Good Stories by Mr. Davis Will Follow This, One in Each Week-End Herald.

ARIE GESSLEE, known as Marie of France, or the American Amburrie Chaumontel, Jeanne d'Avrelance. What you learn from the lance. What you learn from the wounded English and French officers and the France foctors you will send us through the usual channels."

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"Is that I should share with others."

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"Ah you are jealous!" she criced us that I should share with others." was German. Her father, who served through the Franco-Prussian war, was a German spy. It was from her mother she learned to wpeak French sufficiently well to satisfy even an Academician and, among Parlsians, to pass as one. Both her parents were dead. Before they departed, knowing they could leave their daughter nothing save their debts, they had had her trained as a nurse. But when they ware gone. Marie in the Berlin hospitals played politics, intrigued, indiscriminately misused the appealing, violet eyes. There was a scandal, several scandals. At the age of twenty-five whe was dismissed from the municipal hopital, and as now—save for the violet eyes—she was without resources, as a commangion de voyage with a German dector she traveled to Monte Carlo. There she abandoned the doctor for Henri Ravignac, a captain in the Frengh aviation corps, who, when his leave ended, escorted her to Paris.

The duties of captain Ravignac kept him in barracks hear the aviation field, but Marie he established in his apartments on the boulevard Haussmann. One day he brought from the barracks a roll of blue prints, and as he was looking them in a drawer, said: "The ons German. Her father, who served

"For a few days," explained the of-flicer, "you remain in this chateau. You will keep us informed of what is going on after we withdraw."
"Withdraw?" It was more of an ex-clamation that a question. Marie was too well trained to ask questions."

"We are taking up a new position," said the officer, "on the Alsne."

The young man frowned unhapplix "My duty, mademoiselfe!" he stam-

mered.

With an exclamation of anger Marie left him. As the door alammed behind her, the young man drew a deep breath. On his face was the experssion of ineffable relief.

In the hall Marie met her elderly companion, Bertha, now her aunt, Madame Benet.

"I heard you quarreling," Bertha protested. "It is most indiscreet. It is not the part of the counters d'Aurillac that she make love to her chauffeur."

soling on office we withdraw.

Soling them is a drawer, said.

"The will be received we will be received with a soling of the will be received we will be received we

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with messages were constantly motorling to and from the front at Solssons
she was particularly kind. Overnight
the legend of her charm, of her devotion to the soldiers of all ranks, had
spread from Solssons to Menux, and
from Meaux to Paris. It was noon of
that day when from the window of
the second story Marie saw an armored
automobile sweep into the courtyard. It
was firitee by an officer, young and
appallingly good looking, and, as was
obvious by the way he spun his car,
one who held in contempt both the law
of gravity and death. That he was
some one of impertance seemed evident. Before he could alight the adintant had raced to meet him. With
her eye for detail Marie observed that
the young officer, instead of imparting information, received it. He must,
she guessed, have just arrived from
Paris, and his brother officer either
was telling him the news or giving
him his orders. Whichever it might
be, in what was told him the new ararrival was greatly interested. One
instant in indensation his gauntieted
fist beat upon the attenting wheel, the
next smilled with pleasur. To interpret
this pantomine was difficult; and, the
better to inform herself, Marle descended the stairs.

As she reached the lower half the
twe officers entered. To the spy the

and this was the type of man, because he was the least difficult to manage, she held most in contempt. "But about you, Paul did not de-ceive me, she retoried. In apparent confunion her eyes refused to meet his. "He fold me Pierrot" was a most dan-gerous man."

"He fold me 'Pierrot' was a most dangerous man."

She continued hurriedly. With wifely solicitude she asked concerning Paul. She explained that for a week she had been a prisoner in the chateau, and, siace the mebilisation, of her husband ave that he was with his regiment in Paris she had heard nothing. Captain Thierry was able to give her the later news. Only one day previous, on the boulevards, he had met count d'Auriliac. He was at the Grand hotel, and as Thierry was at once motoring back to Paris he would give Paul news of their meeting. He hoped he might tell him that soon his wife would be in Paris. Marie explained that only the Hines of her sunt prevented her from that day joining her husband. Her manner became serious.

"And what other news have you" she asked. "Here on the firing line we know less of what is going forward than you in Paris."

So Pietre Thierry told her all he knew. They were preparing dispatches he was at once to carry back to the general staff, and, for the moment, her time was his own. How could he better employ it than in talking of the war with a patriotic and charming French womans.

In consequence Marie acquired a muse of facts, gossip and guesses.

## Japanese Women In American Eyes Republished by Special Arrangement with Harper's Bazar.







The Empress of Japan in the wedding gown she were 1900 when she became the wife of the Mikado.

Indoors, the feet are covered with "tabl" of white cotton. Outdoors, the feet are slipped into wooden "geta" or clogs. Ladies as a rule wear crope kimonos with their crests woven upon

Hack is used on ceremonial occas-ions. White is the color of mourn-ing. A gelsha's clothes are much gayer than those worn by ladies and are more expensive, often being designed by artists.

by artists.

The social position of the women of Japan, is revealed by the way they wear the sash or "obl" and the style in which they do their hair. The Yoshiwara girls ite the "obl" in front. The geisha girls knot their sashes behind, but in a style distinctly different from married women. The latter twists her hair in one fashion, girls in autother and children in a third.

Yoshiwara women and "maiko," or

other and children in a third.

Xoshiwara wemen and "maiko," or little dancing girls, dress their hair with flowers, the former often using lacquered sticks or ornaments atranged artistically as headdress.

Women do not take their hair down at night. In order to keep it smooth they rest their heads on the little wooden stands instead of pillows. But even with this care every woman must have a hair dresser at least once a week.

"A Lady of Japan," a rare Japanese print-a much prized possession of the Boston Museum of Fine Arts.

The women of Japan are hard work-ors. Most of those in the lower class become servants, but many earn a measure pittance by coaling ships or working in copper mintes. Of late years some have learned typewriting and the use of English for business purposes.

"So much has been written about the geishus, the professional women eater-tainers of Japan." says Mrs. Anderson, "that I will say that they are well educated, especially in the art of pleasing are good conversationalists and musicians. They are lifed, as a rule, to help make dinner parties a success, either in private houses or in restaurants. The pay of the grisha varies much a woman, says Mrs. Anderson.

Consequently, hair-dressing is the favorite form of employment for the women of the lower classes. Many of them are very proficient. To exiel in this profession, a woman must know at least twenty ways of arranging the hair, to neet the needs of actresses, Yoshiwara girls and "maiko."

All Hard Workers.

The women of Japan are hard workers. Most of those in the lower class become servants but many earn as become servants but many earn as a service of the employment of the mobility.

In spite of their seclusion, the home-keeping women seem happy and contented. As a wife, the Japanese woman implicitly obeys her husband and her mother-in-law. Later in life, now-ever she has her turn at authority, when she is cld, and therefore respected. Self-control is one of the earliest lessons. No matter how ill or unhappy she may be, she must always smite.

Marriages are generally arranged by the parents, with aid of a friend or a go-between. Divorce is common. Chil-dran that behave budly are disinherited and others adopted in their places.